

#### Métis Kokom Mary Coloring Book Created by Mary Madeline Richard and Lane Ferguson In partnership with Rupertsland Institute







Métis language and culture are living traditions that are alive and well in Alberta, thanks to the hard work of Métis Language and Cultural Carriers.

This colouring book was made to share the Indigenous language experiences of the Métis peoples in Alberta.

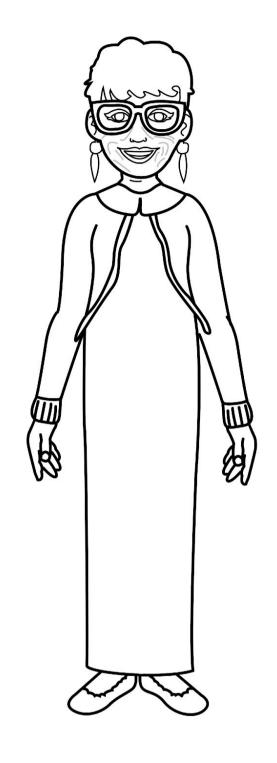
The book shares the story of Métis Kokom Mary Madeline Richard who grew up in Métis Nation of Alberta Region 6. She shares stories of her family hunting, trapping, and getting all their resources from the land. Métis Kokom Mary also shares how she is proud to be Métis and what it means to her.

The illustrations were made by Métis graphic artist Lane Ferguson.

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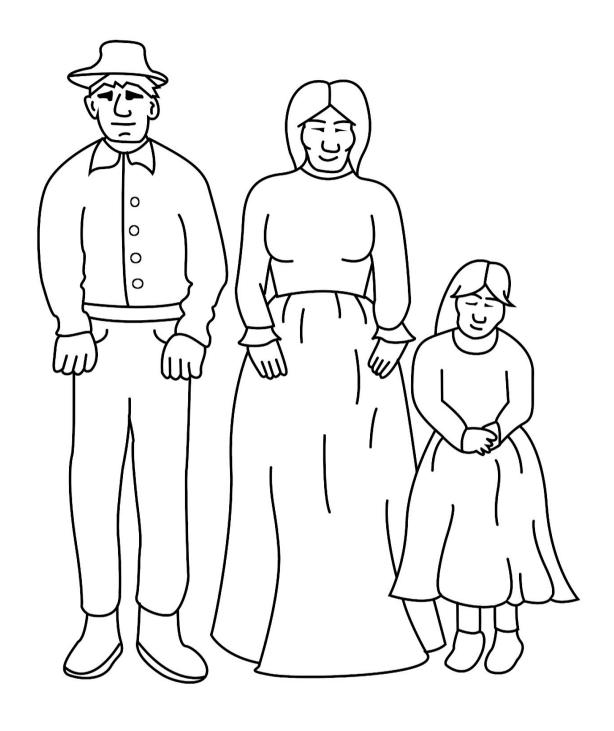






#### Hi, I am Kokom Mary





### My parents were Métis and we spoke Cree



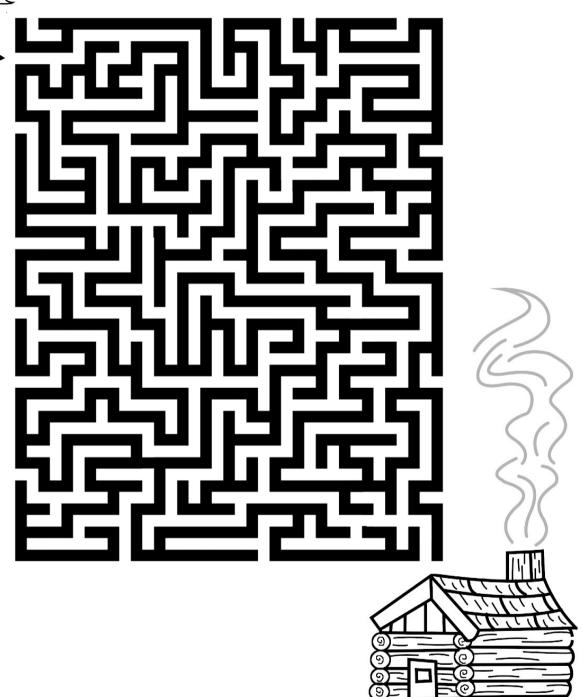


# When I was small, I was raised in the wilderness of Northern Alberta with my family



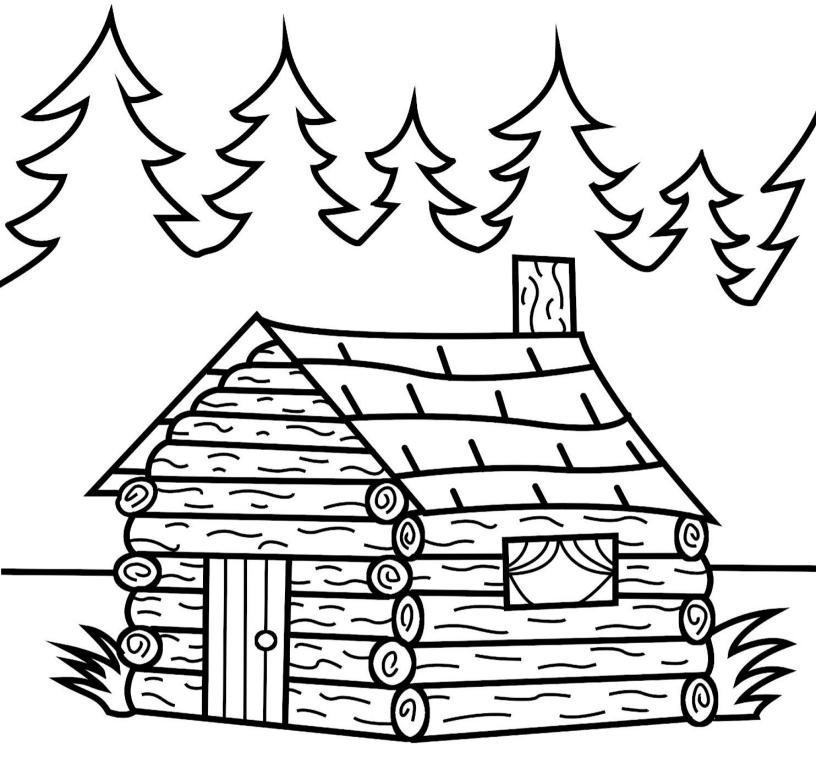


Collect wood from the forest and bring it to the log cabin



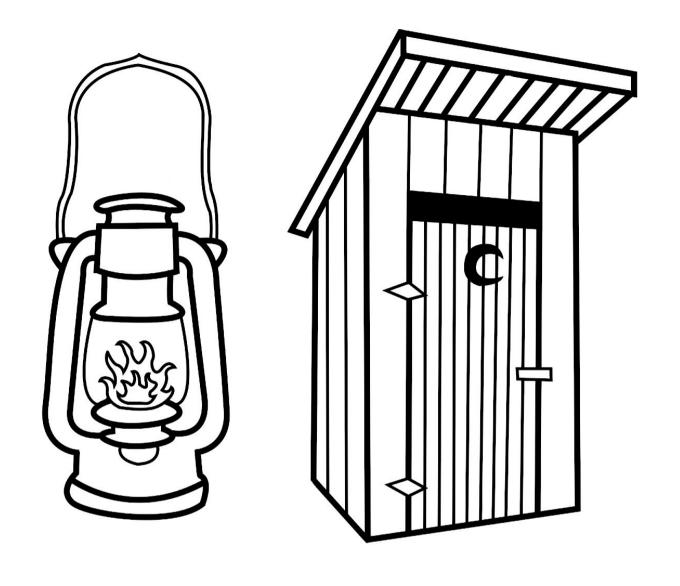
Dad and mom worked hard for our survival and to keep us safe





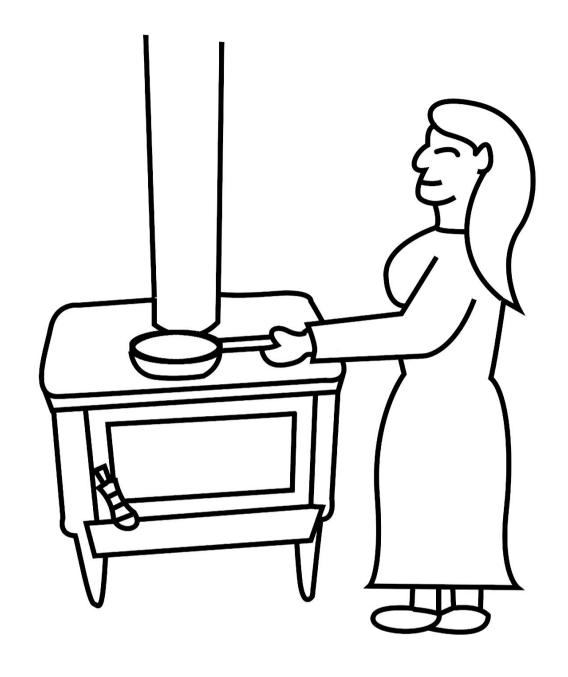
I lived with my dad, mom, grandmother and younger brother in a log cabin that dad built from the forest trees





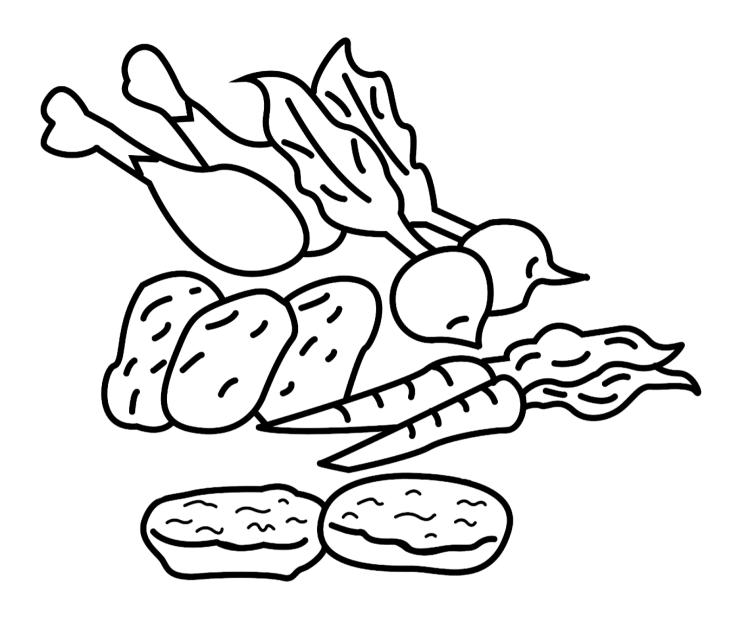
There was no electricity, gas, or plumbing in the wilderness, so we used an outhouse for the bathroom, and a coal oil lamp at night





Mom and grandma cooked on a wood stove, and we had a root cellar to store our food

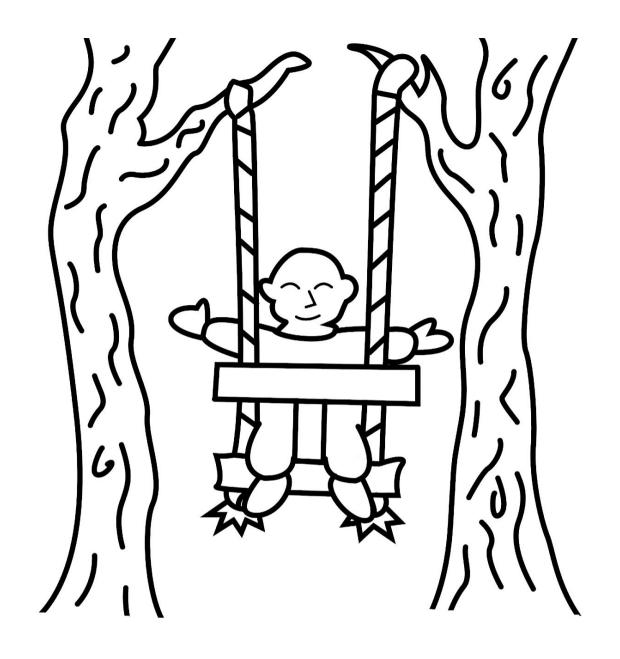




Our food was moose meat, deer, rabbit, prairie chickens, geese, ducks, bannock, dried berries, beet pickles dry meat, potatoes, carrots, turnips and onions.

Many of these foods are still eaten today





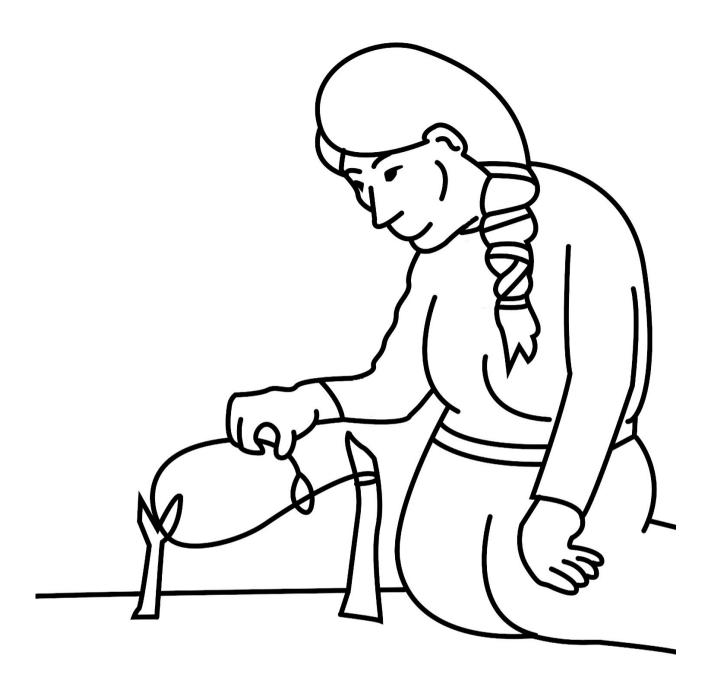
When picking wild berries, the baby would be put into a swing





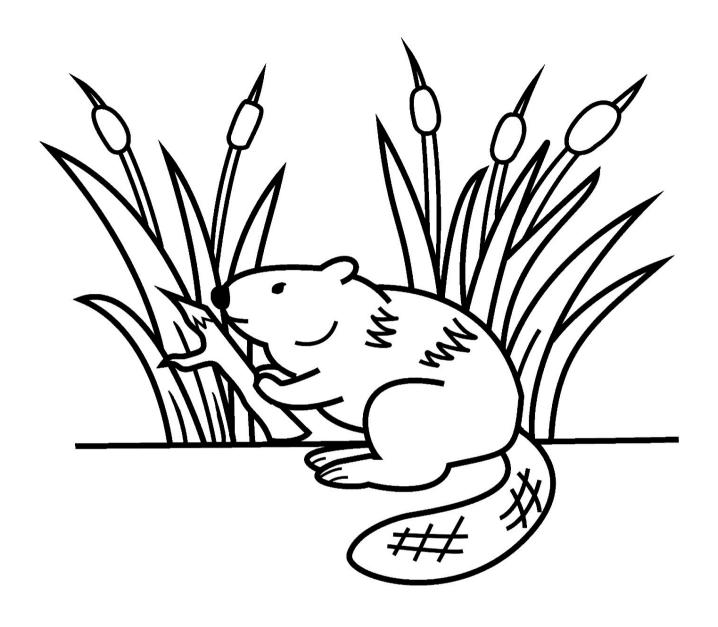
Dad and mom would make a rack outside and cut up the moose meat in strips and dry the meat for 3 days





Dad hunted wild animals for our food and my mom snared rabbits in the winter





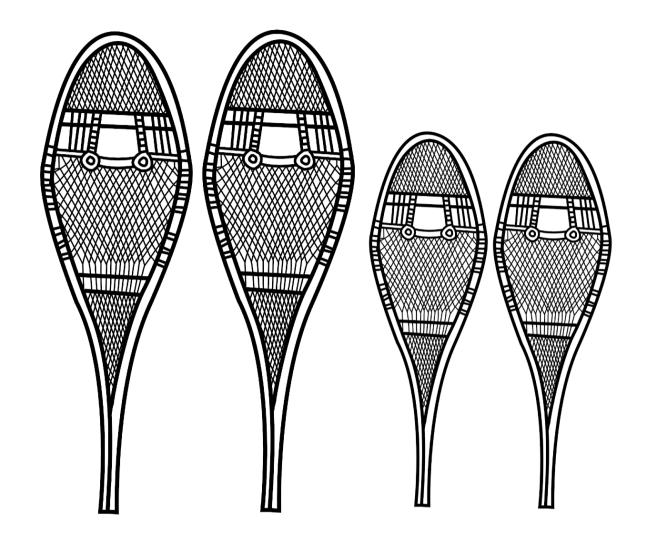
### He hunted beaver so he could sell the fur





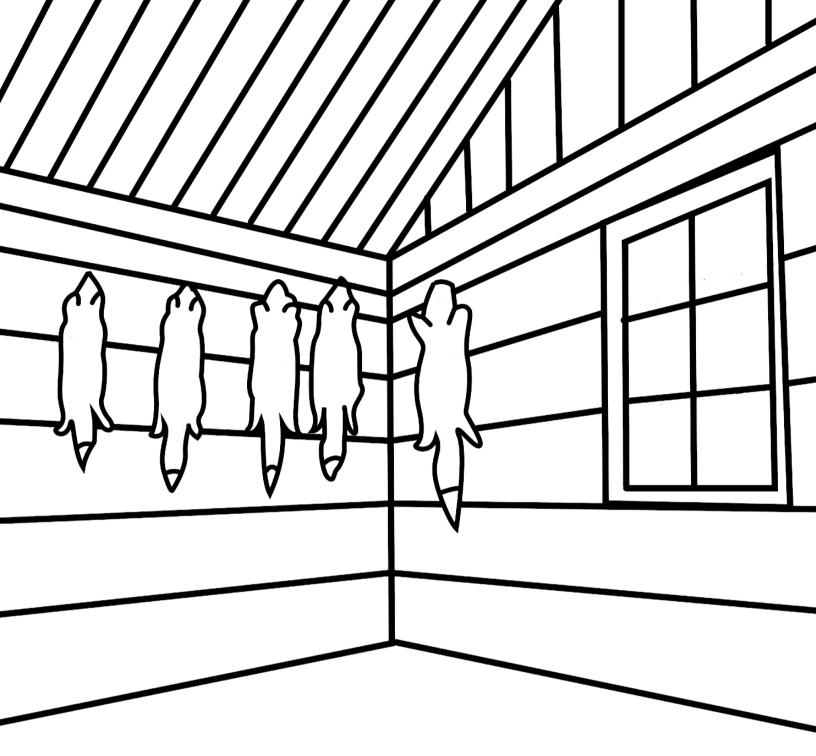
Dad was a trapper and used a dogsled team to check his traplines





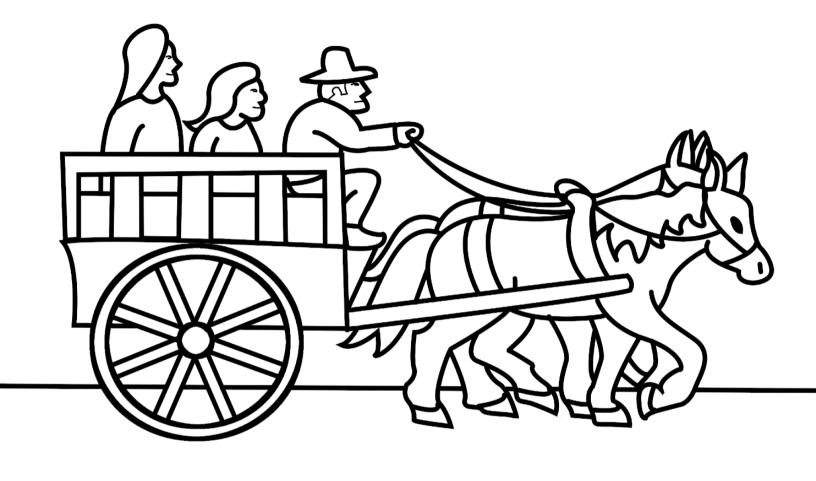
# He made his own snowshoes to walk on deep snow and made me a pair too





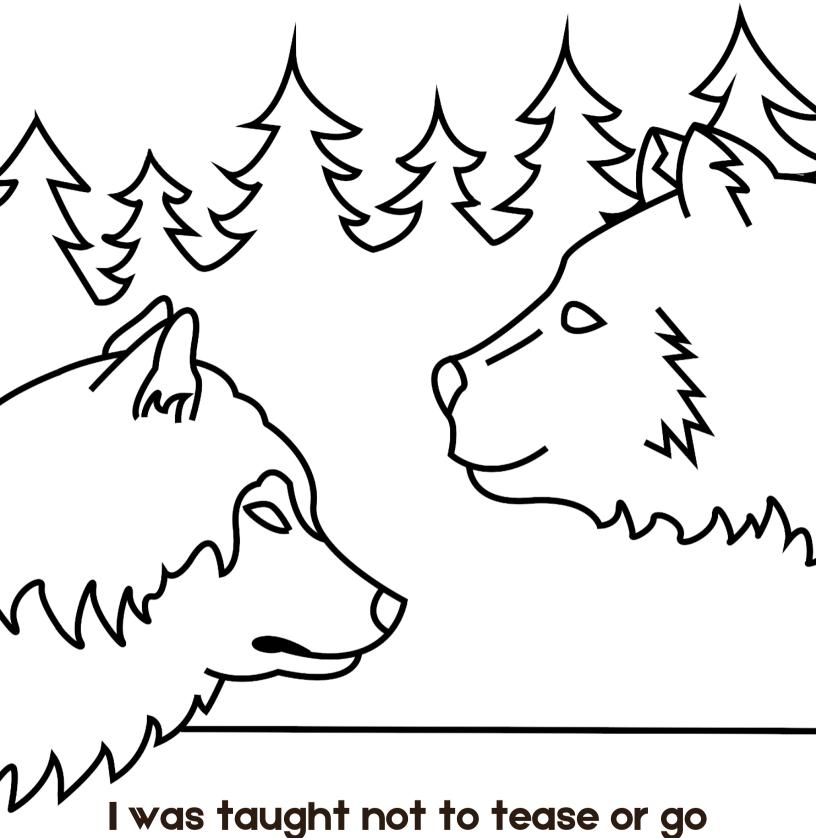
Every spring my Dad would travel to the Fur Trader store to sell his furs and buy the supplies we needed





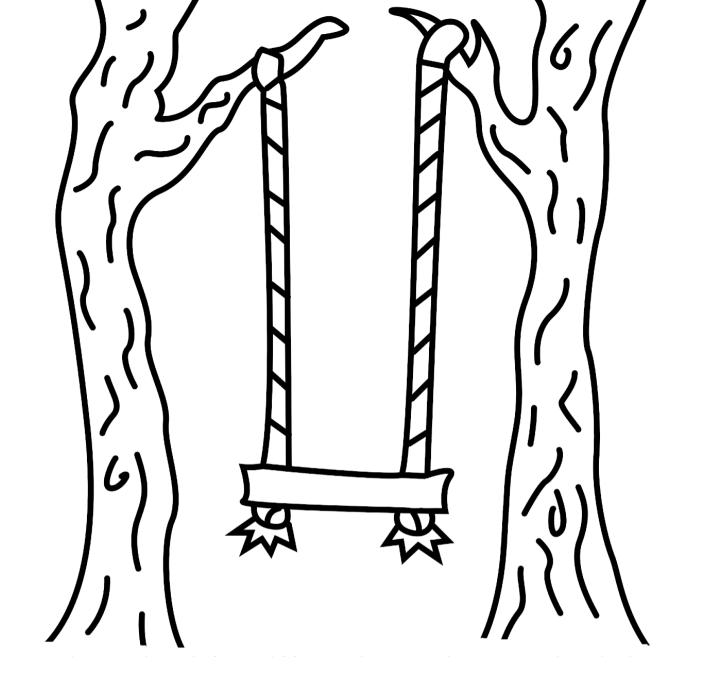
My family would travel by
Caboose during the winter and
wagon during the summer pulled
by a team of horses





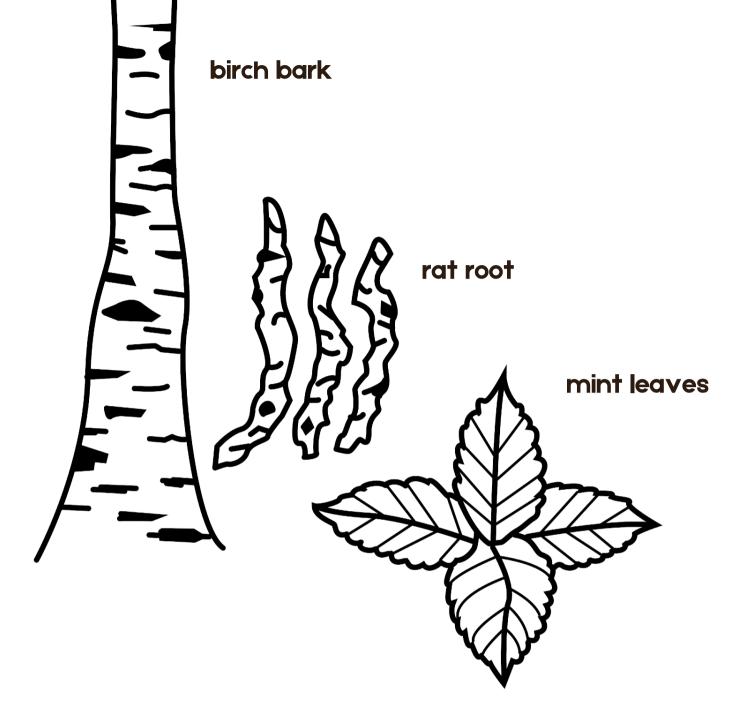
I was taught not to tease or go too close to wild animals because the forest is their home





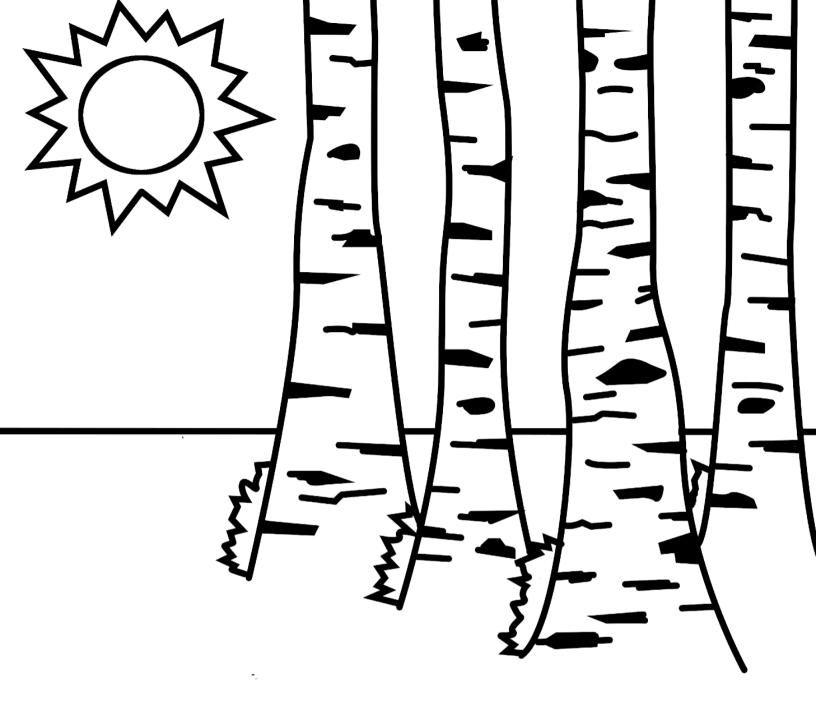
I played with willow branches and sticks and had a rope strung between two tress for a swing because there was no playground





When I felt sick, dad, mom and grandmother healed me using birch bark, rat root, mint tea and other natural foliage

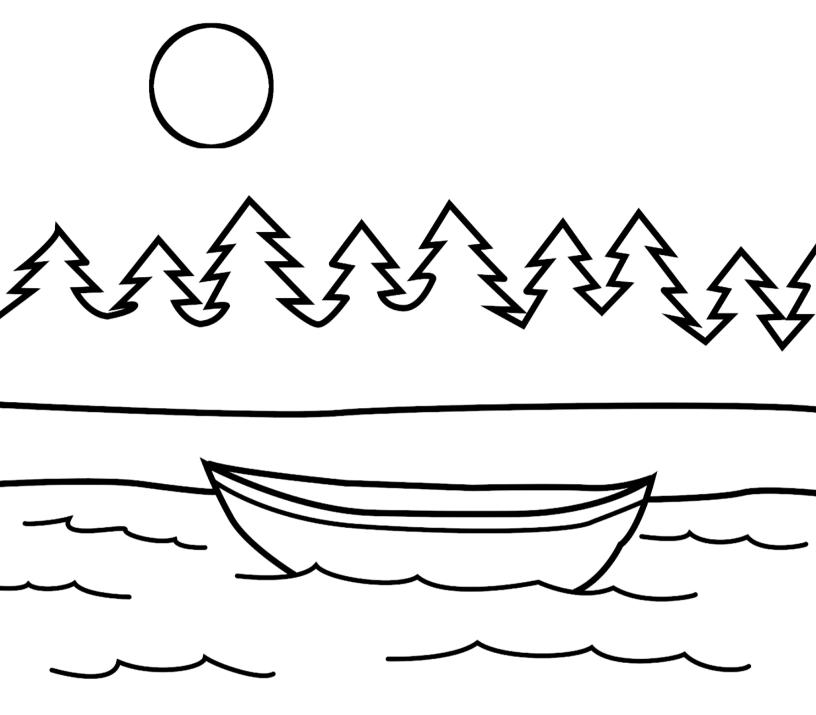




Dad taught me how to know my directions in the wilderness so I would not get lost

(moss grows on south side of tree)





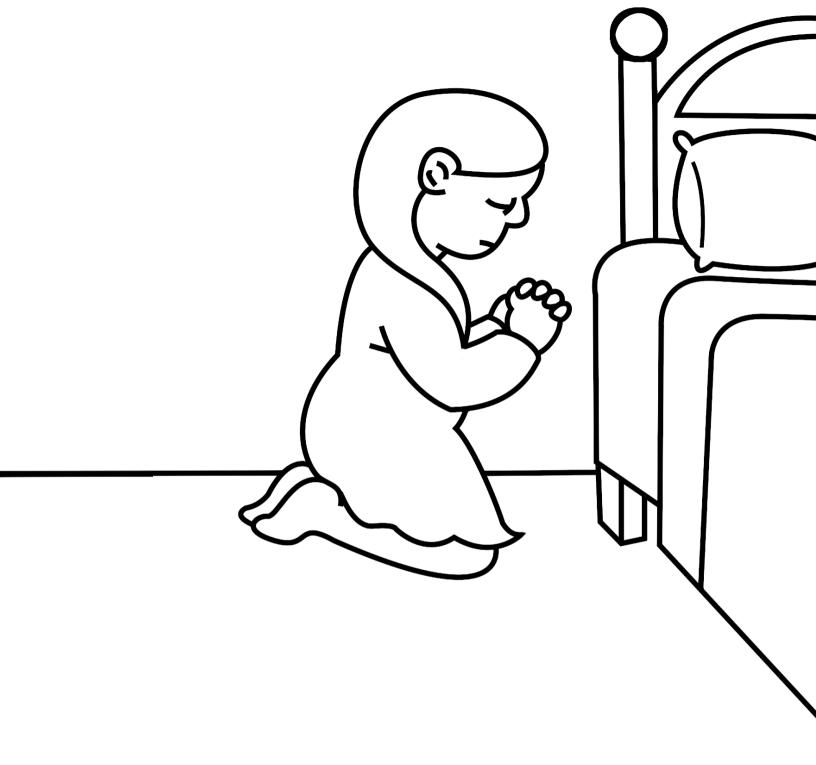
He would make a willow boat for us, so we could cross the river





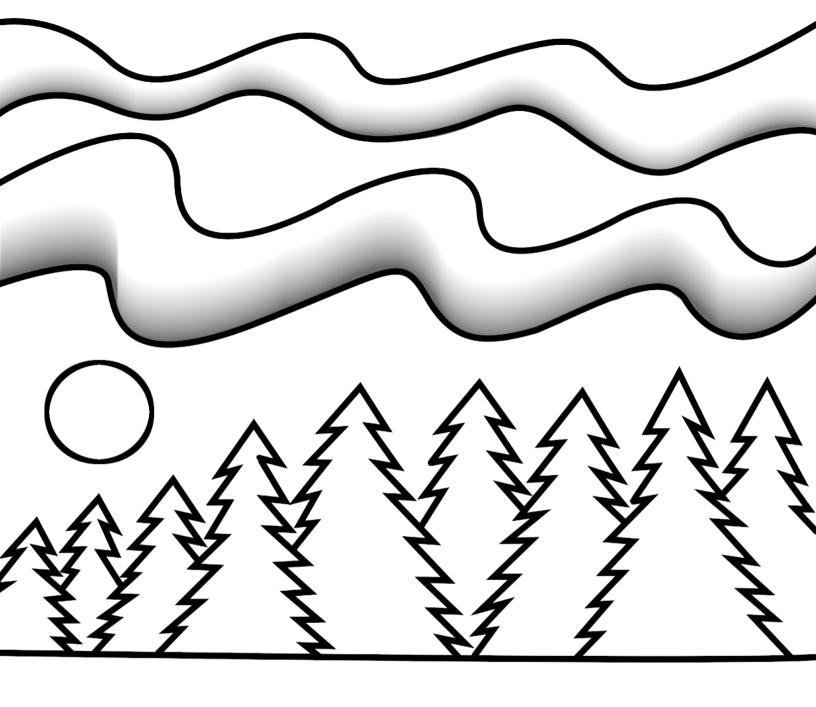
My uncle played the fiddle while everyone jigged and danced together. This was our entertainment





I prayed before my bedtime every night





I was told not to tease or whistle at the Northern Lights, as they were the spirits of our ancestors





Grandmother told stories of Wesakechak and how he taught us lessons through his mischievous behaviours





Help Kohkom Mary match the socks





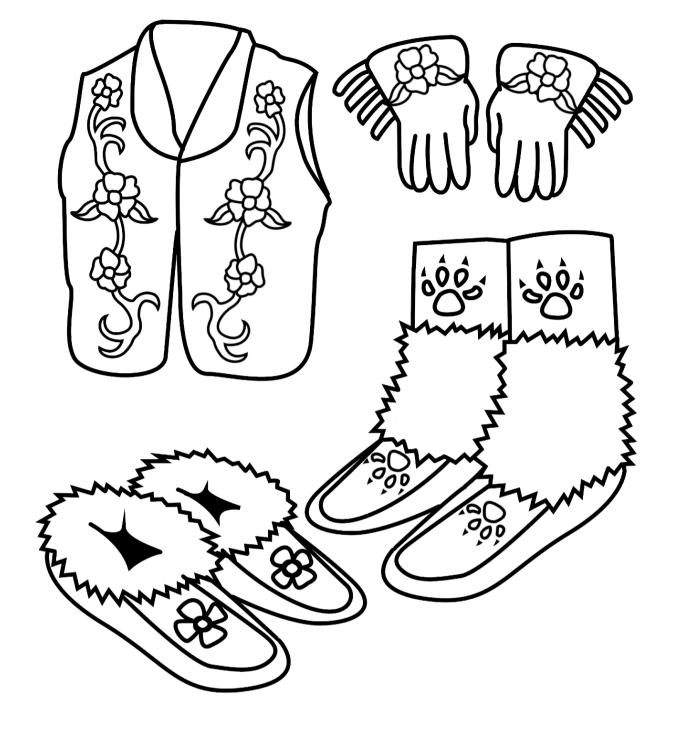






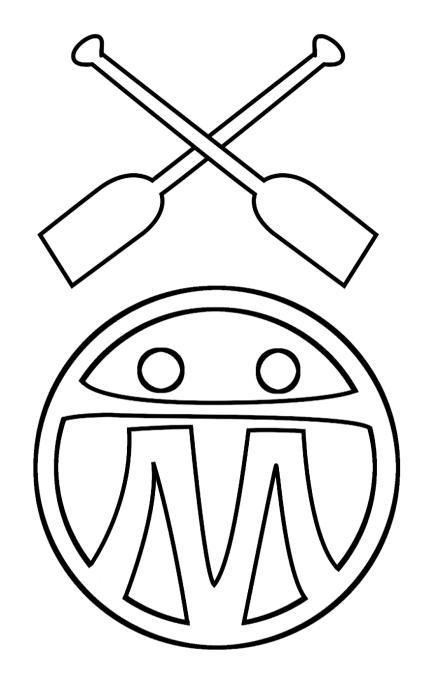
Mom sewed our clothing from flour sacks and knit our wool socks. Now I knit socks for my family





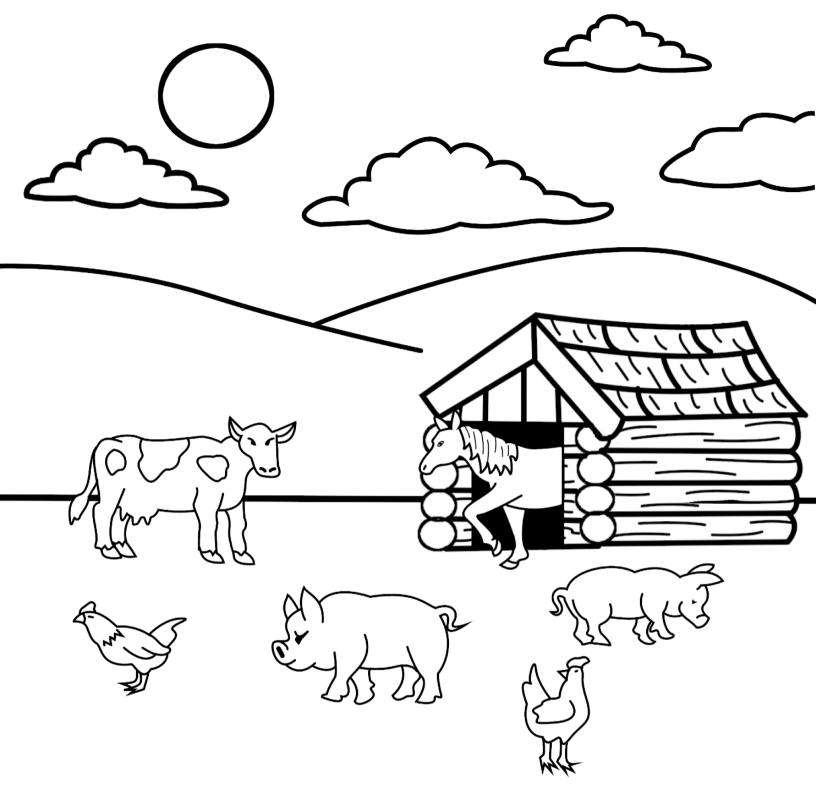
Dad and mom would stretch out moose hide to dry it and make moccasins, vests, gloves and mukluks





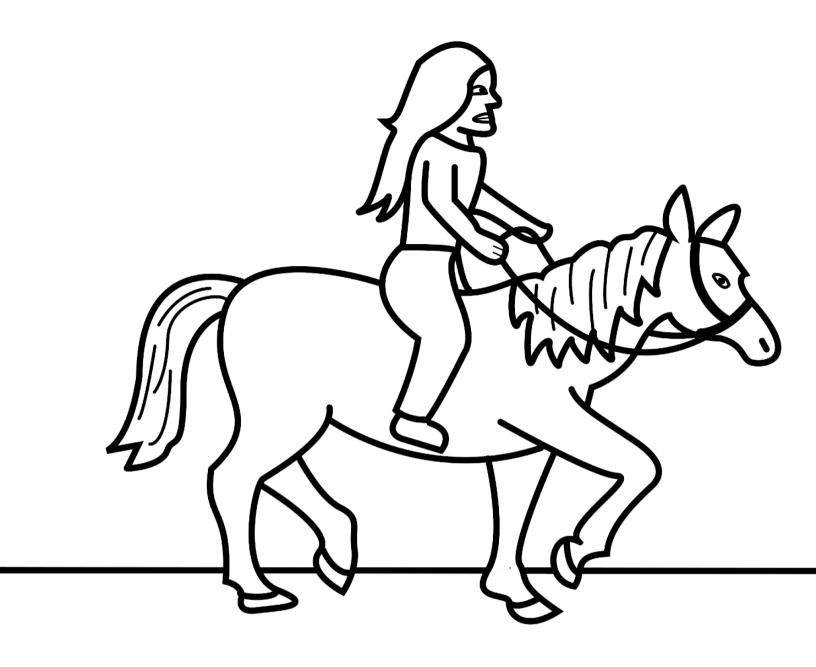
We moved onto a Métis settlement which is a community where Indigenous people in Alberta, with a common experience, came together to live





Dad built another log cabin and bought pigs, chickens, and a cow





#### Instead of riding a school bus, I rode my horse to school





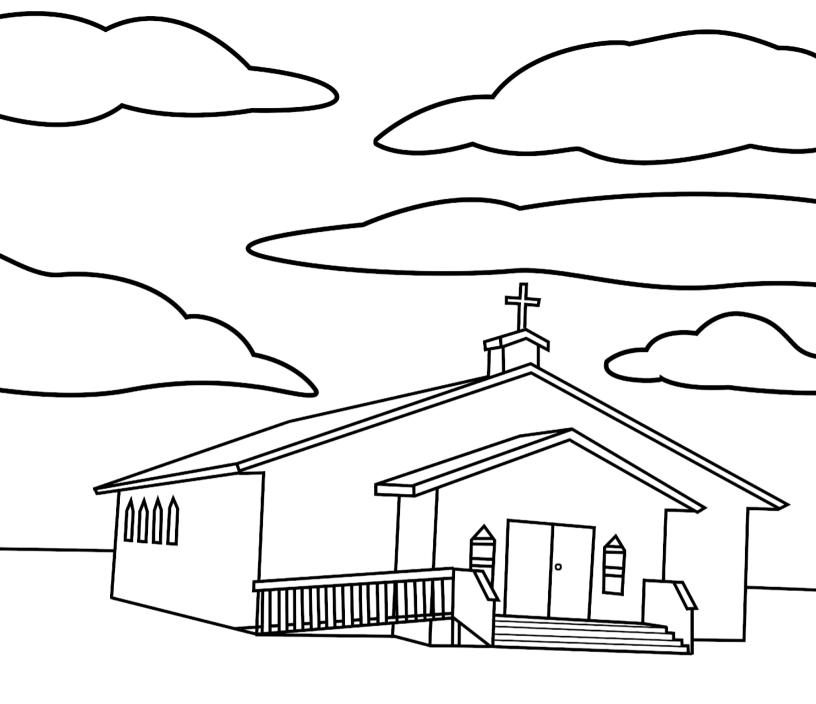
There continues to be fiddle and guitar music and singing in our house





My family continues to enjoy eating dry meat, moose meat stew and bannock





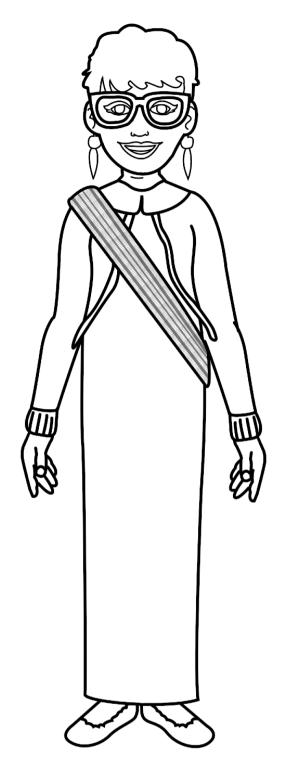
## I regularly go to Church and pray the Holy Rosary





### I feel a close connection to nature and the land





## I wear my Métis Sash proudly at ceremonies as a symbol of Nationhood and Pride







